EXCITEMENT WITH CHARLIE'S ANGELS—INSIDE!

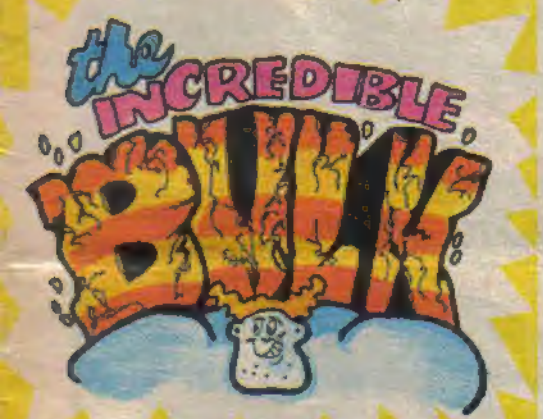
TV COMIC

10p

Number 1437

Every Friday. 29th June, 1979

INSIDE! FUN ★ WITH....



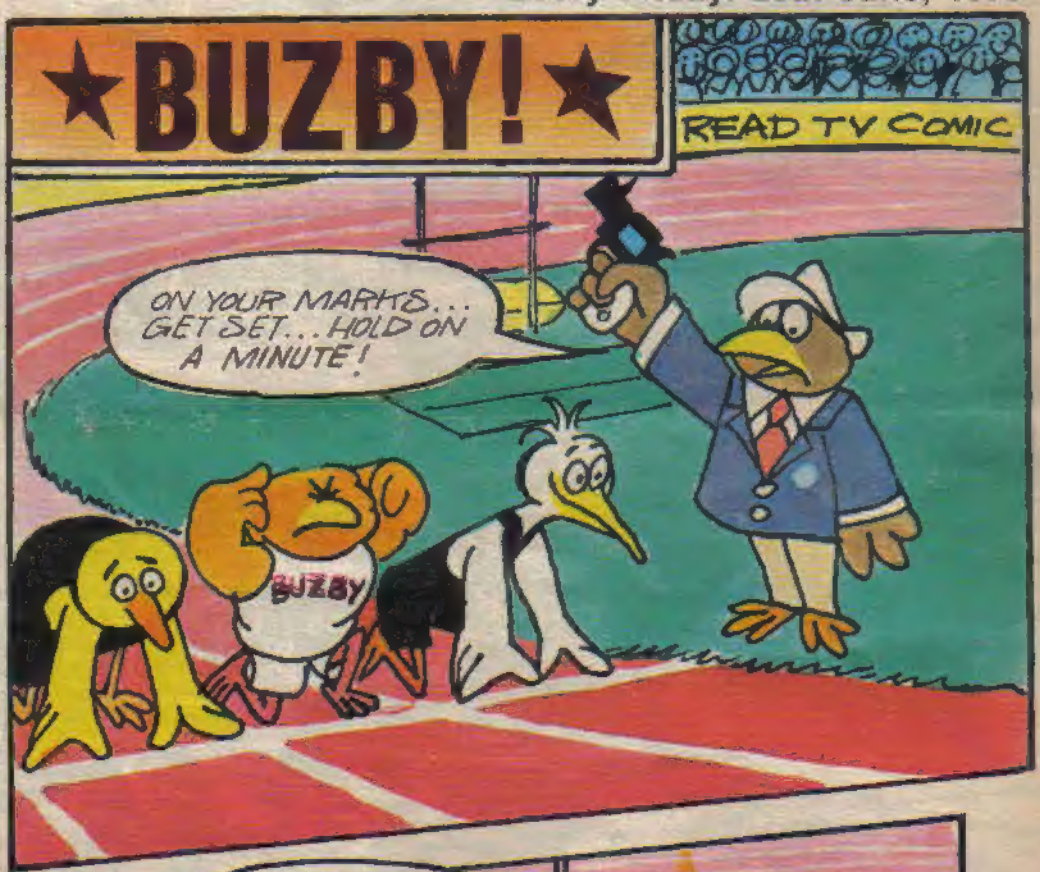
TOM & JERRY!

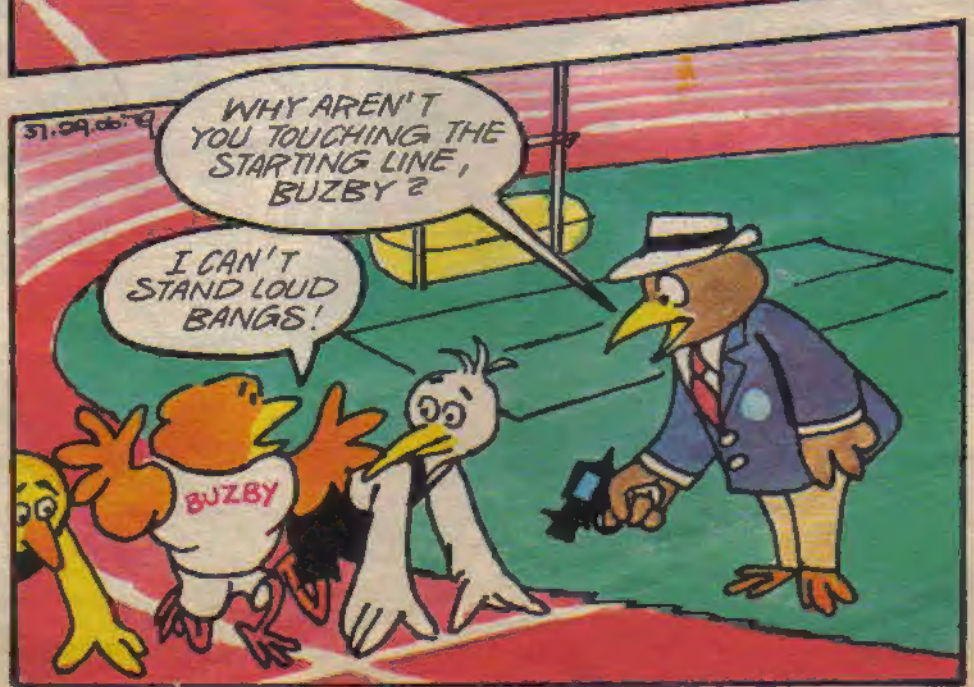
and

Pink Panther!

★BUZBY!★

READ TV COMIC





continued on back page . . .

Kris, Kelly and 'Bri join the 'Firebirds' this week!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

FREEWAY 14, U.S.A.
COME ON, FIREBIRDS! WAKE UP THESE SQUARES!
HI'YAAAAAAAA!
MOTEL
GUS
PULL OVER, SQUARE! NOT YOUR BIRTHDAY!
YA' CRAZY LUNATIC!
SHOW 'EM, JOE!
BUNCH OF CHEAP CRUMBS! YOU WAIT TILL I REACH A PHONE!
MEANWHILE...
HOW ARE OUR ANGELS MAKING OUT, BOSLEY?
PRETTY GOOD. I EVEN THINK THEY'RE ENJOYING IT, CHARLIE!
ON A BEACH...
AS GOOD AS A HOLIDAY! I WONDER WHAT CHARLIE HAS IN MIND?
H'UPPPPPPPP!
WE'RE NOT GOING TO CATCH 'EM! ONE THING... THEY CAN RIDE!
A LITTLE TOO WELL! SOUPED-UP MACHINES!
POL
NOW WE'LL LEARN ALL ABOUT THE BIG DEAL. ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND PROBABLY WILL!
COME ON IN, ANGELS!

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A GIRL CALLED DELLA NIELSEN. SHE'S A KIND OF DROP-OUT. ON THE ROAD WITH A MOTOR-CYCLING WILD BUNCH. A FIRM OF SOLICITORS CONTACTED CHARLIE...
ALSO...
SHE'S YOUNG, BLONDE AND HAS BEEN IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE. THE ONLY PHOTO WE HAVE OF HER IS BAD!
WONDERFUL! THAT'LL HELP!
NO WONDER WE'RE ON THIS 'EASY RIDER' KICK!
WE TAKE THE MOBILE TO WHERE THE MO'BIKE HOODLUMS AND THEIR 'CHAPTERS' USUALLY CONGREGATE!
YOU LOOK THE ORIGINAL 'HOT DOG' HAM... ER, BURGER. I WASTED MY TIME RIDING A BIKE!
BOS DOGS
TWO DAYS LATER...
FREEWA
SO NOW WE START LOOKING TO FIND 'EM WE JOIN 'EM!
AT LEAST WE LOOK THE PART!
THE HUNT FOR DELLA NIELSEN MADE NO PROGRESS AT ALL!
JUST NOT OUR DAY!
POLICE
DON'T LET US CATCH YOU TWO LADIES AGAIN. THINK YOURSELVES LUCKY YOU DON'T GET A TICKET!
HEY, DAD, SHE YOUR DAUGHTER & YOU SURE AIN'T BEST AT BAKING A 'BURGER'
VERY FUNNY! LET'S HOPE THE OTHER'S ARE DOING BETTER THAN THIS!
GIANT BO BERGER
'BOS"
THEN...
HEY, THEY AIN'T ANY OF US!
C'MON, LET'S SHOW 'EM!
LOOK OUT! HEY!
THEY MEAN TO RUN US OFF THE ROAD!
Next week: Kris and 'Bri are cornered by suspicious Firebirds!

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PINK PANTHER
THAT WAS THE LAST CLASS BEFORE SUMMER, PUPILS! SEE YOU AT THE BEGINNING OF THE AUTUMN TERM!
EVENING INSTITUTE
POTTERY CLASS
ER... ALL EXCEPT YOU, MISTER PANTHER!
EH?
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE EVER GOING TO GET THE HANG OF POTTERY!
B... BUT WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?
WHY DON'T YOU TRY THE MOTOR REPAIR CLASS?
I TRIED THAT, BUT I DIDN'T DO VERY WELL!
DRESS MAKING?
THAT, TOO! NO GOOD!
PAINTING?
THE ART MASTER HAD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!
MUSIC?
I TRIED THAT, BUT I WAS KICKED OUT!
THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF EVENING CLASS I CAN TAKE!
BUMP!
OPPS! SORRY! I'LL CLEAR IT UP!
CRASH!
HEY! I THINK I KNOW THE VERY THING FOR YOU!
SO...
AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT I'LL BE DOING AT THE AUTUMN EVENING CLASSES. IT'S CALLED 'SWEEPING UP THE CLASSROOMS'!
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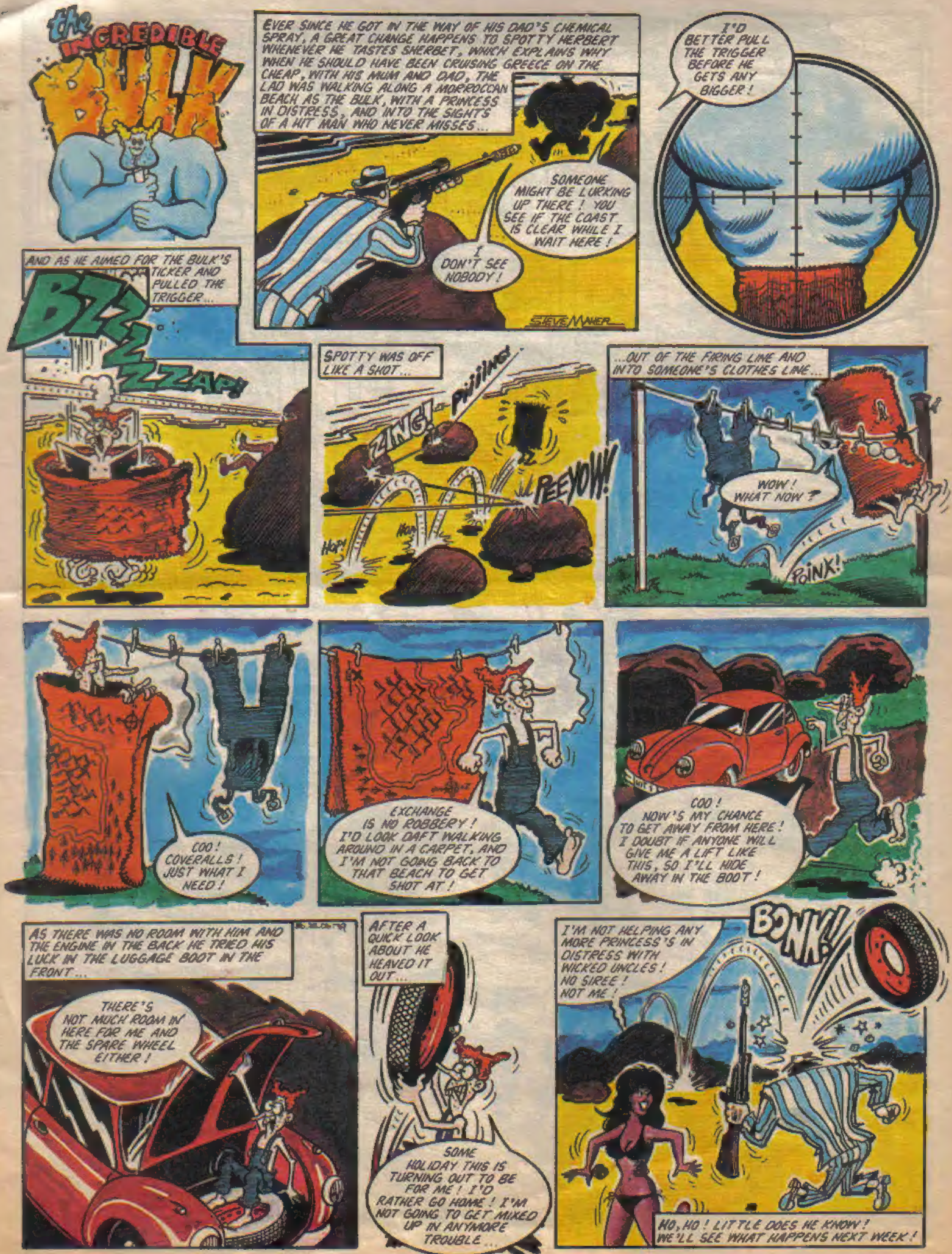
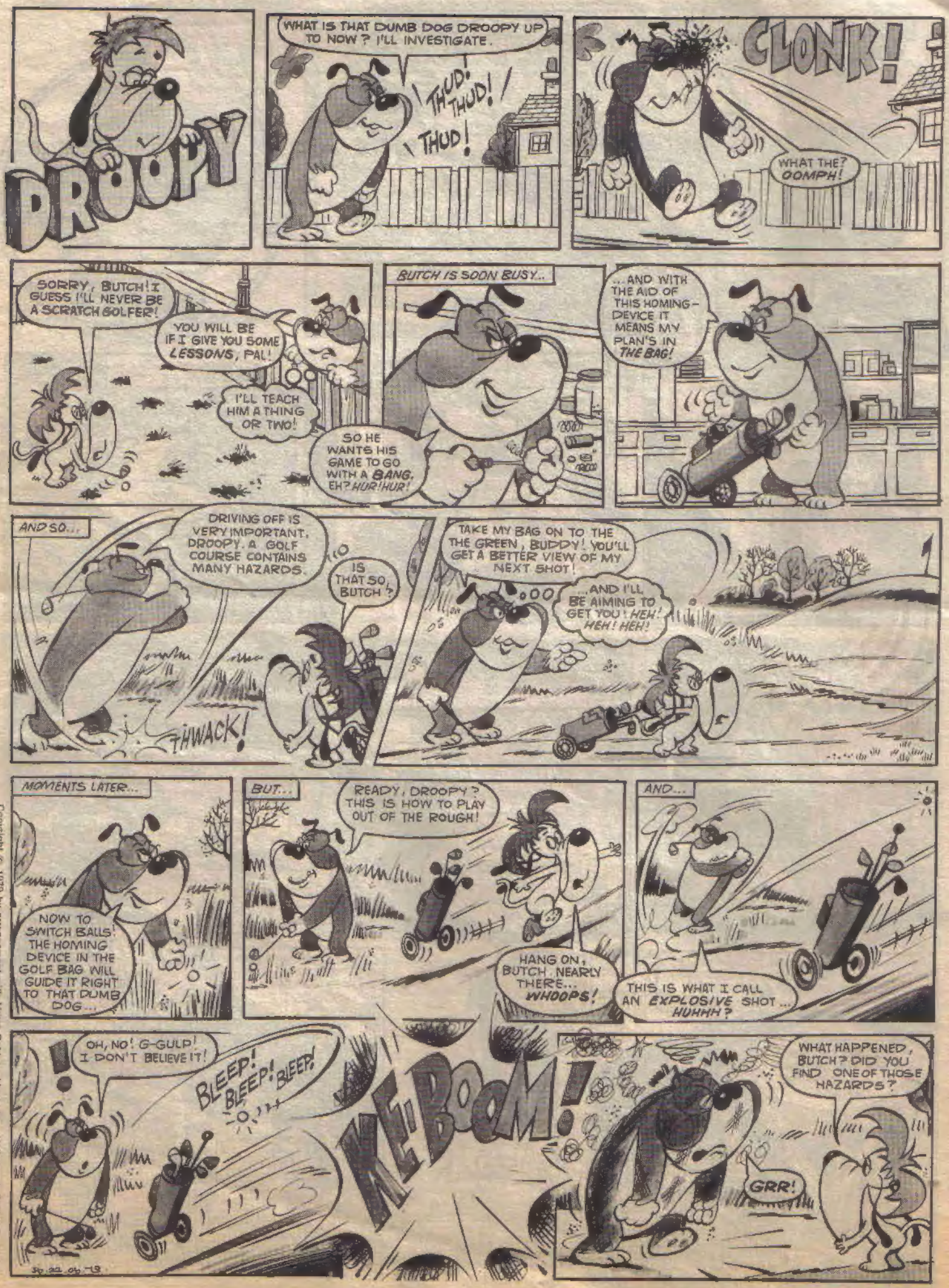

the INCREDIBLE BULK
EVER SINCE HE GOT IN THE WAY OF HIS DAD'S CHEMICAL SPRAY, A GREAT CHANGE HAPPENS TO SPOTTY HERBERT WHENEVER HE TASTES SHERBET, WHICH EXPLAINS WHY WHEN HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN CRUISING GREECE ON THE CHEAP, WITH HIS MUM AND DAD, THE LAD WAS WALKING ALONG A MORROCCAN BEACH AS THE BULK, WITH A PRINCESS IN DISTRESS, AND INTO THE SIGHTS OF A HIT MAN WHO NEVER MISSES...
SOMEONE MIGHT BE LURKING UP THERE! YOU SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR WHILE I WAIT HERE!
I DON'T SEE NOBODY!
STEVE MAHER
I'D BETTER PULL THE TRIGGER BEFORE HE GETS ANY BIGGER!
AND AS HE AIMED FOR THE BULK'S TICKER AND PULLED THE TRIGGER...
BZZZZZZAP!
SPOTTY WAS OFF LIKE A SHOT...
ZING!
PHIIING
PEEYOW!
Hop!
...OUT OF THE FIRING LINE AND INTO SOMEONE'S CLOTHES LINE...
WOW! WHAT NOW?
POINK!
COO! COVERALLS! JUST WHAT I NEED!
EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY! I'D LOOK DAFT WALKING AROUND IN A CARPET, AND I'M NOT GOING BACK TO THAT BEACH TO GET SHOT AT!
COO! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE! I DOUBT IF ANYONE WILL GIVE ME A LIFT LIKE THIS, SO I'LL HIDE AWAY IN THE BOOT!
AS THERE WAS NO ROOM WITH HIM AND THE ENGINE IN THE BACK HE TRIED HIS LUCK IN THE LUGGAGE BOOT IN THE FRONT...
THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM IN HERE FOR ME AND THE SPARE WHEEL EITHER!
AFTER A QUICK LOOK ABOUT HE HEAVED IT OUT...
SOME HOLIDAY THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE FOR ME! I'D RATHER GO HOME! I'M NOT GOING TO GET MIXED UP IN ANYMORE TROUBLE...
I'M NOT HELPING ANY MORE PRINCESS'S IN DISTRESS WITH WICKED UNCLES! NO SIREE! NOT ME!
BONK!
HO, HO! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW! WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK!


DROOPY
WHAT IS THAT DUMB DOG DROOPY UP TO NOW? I'LL INVESTIGATE.
THUD! THUD! THUD!
CLONK!
WHAT THE? OOMPH!
SORRY, BUTCH! I GUESS I'LL NEVER BE A SCRATCH GOLFER!
YOU WILL BE IF I GIVE YOU SOME LESSONS, PAL!
I'LL TEACH HIM A THING OR TWO!
BUTCH IS SOON BUSY..
SO HE WANTS HIS GAME TO GO WITH A BANG, EH? HUR! HUR!
...AND WITH THE AID OF THIS HOMING-DEVICE IT MEANS MY PLAN'S IN THE BAG!
AND SO...
DRIVING OFF IS VERY IMPORTANT, DROOPY. A GOLF COURSE CONTAINS MANY HAZARDS.
IS THAT SO, BUTCH?
THWACK!
TAKE MY BAG ON TO THE THE GREEN, BUDDY! YOU'LL GET A BETTER VIEW OF MY NEXT SHOT!
...AND I'LL BE AIMING TO GET YOU! HEH! HEH! HEH!
MOMENTS LATER...
NOW TO SWITCH BALLS! THE HOMING DEVICE IN THE GOLF BAG WILL GUIDE IT RIGHT TO THAT DUMB DOG...
BUT...
READY, DROOPY? THIS IS HOW TO PLAY OUT OF THE ROUGH!
HANG ON, BUTCH. NEARLY THERE... WHOOPS!
AND...
THIS IS WHAT I CALL AN EXPLOSIVE SHOT... HUHHH?
OH, NO! G-GULP! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!
KE-BOOM!
WHAT HAPPENED, BUTCH? DID YOU FIND ONE OF THOSE HAZARDS?
GRR!

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Barney Bear
YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT LOVELY FRESH SEA AIR, BARNEY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MOOSE!
BINGO
WE'LL GO FOR A SWIM AND...
ER... JUST A MOMENT!
I MUST HAVE A GO AT THE BINGO FIRST!
OH, NO!
... THREE AND ONE - THIRTY ONE ... ON ITS OWN NUMBER FIVE!
C'MON, BARNEY! WE'RE MISSING ALL THE FRESH AIR AND SUNSHINE!
WON'T BE LONG!
TWO AND NINE - TWENTY NINE!
BINGO!
GRR! MISSED BY ONE! I MUST HAVE ANOTHER TRY!
LATER...
ALL THE THREES, THIRTY THREE!
I'LL NEVER GET BARNEY OUT OF THERE FOR A SWIM, UNLESS...
I'LL HIRE THIS SPEEDBOAT!
FOR HIRE
ON IT'S OWN - NUMBER NINE...
HE'S SO INTENT ON HIS BINGO HE HASN'T NOTICED...
LEGS ELEVEN...
BING...
OOOOOOOOOO!
MEVIN
YOU IDIOT, MOOSE! I'D WON! I'D WON!
I WAS DETERMINED TO GET HIM IN FOR A SWIM!

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The BUGS BUNNY Show
Rodeo Rollicking!
LOOK OUT, BRONCOS! HERE COMES THE CHAMPION BRONCO-BUSTER IN THE WEST!
TO THE RODEO
?
THERE AIN'T A BRONCO LIVING AH CAN'T BUST!
ONE MOMENT, MY FRIEND. I THINK YOUR BRAIN HAS BUSTED!
YOU CAN'T EVEN RIDE A BIKE NEVER MIND A BRONCO, YOU DAFT DUCK!
OH, YEAH?
LET ME TELL YOU, RABBIT... WE DAFFIES ARE THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST, MEANEST BRONCO-BUSTERS EVER TO SET FOOT ON THIS EARTH!
STAY ON A BRONC'S BACK FOR FIVE SECONDS AND I'LL STAY OFF CARROTS FOR A WEEK!
SO...
PREPARE TO CATER WITHOUT CARROTS, RABBIT! WE DAFFIES HAVE BEEN BUSTING BRONCOS FER GENERATIONS!
YIPPEE!
YAHOO!
RODEO
THIS I JUST HAVE TO SEE!
OKAY, FELLAHS! LET HER RIP!
THAT DEMENTED DUCK IS TAKING HIMSELF FOR A RIDE!
I GAVE THAT DUCK TOO MUCH CREDIT! THAT'S HIM OFF IN TWO SECONDS!
BUCK!
YEEIKES! WHAT'S THAT DAFT DUCK DOING?
SWOOP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
OKAY, BRONC! YUH AIN'T RID O' ME YET!
OH, NO!
!
DON'T GO AWAY, BRONC! AH'LL BE BACK AGAIN IN A TICK!
BUCK!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
GASP!
SPLUTTER!
I'LL TAKE THE TROPHY FROM YOU, SIR... THEN TO SETTLE WITH THAT RABBIT!
I'LL RETURN YOUR CARROT STOCK IN ONE WEEK, BUGSY!
GAH! NOT ONE TO EAT! I SHALL NEVER WAGER AGAIN!
BUGS BUNNY

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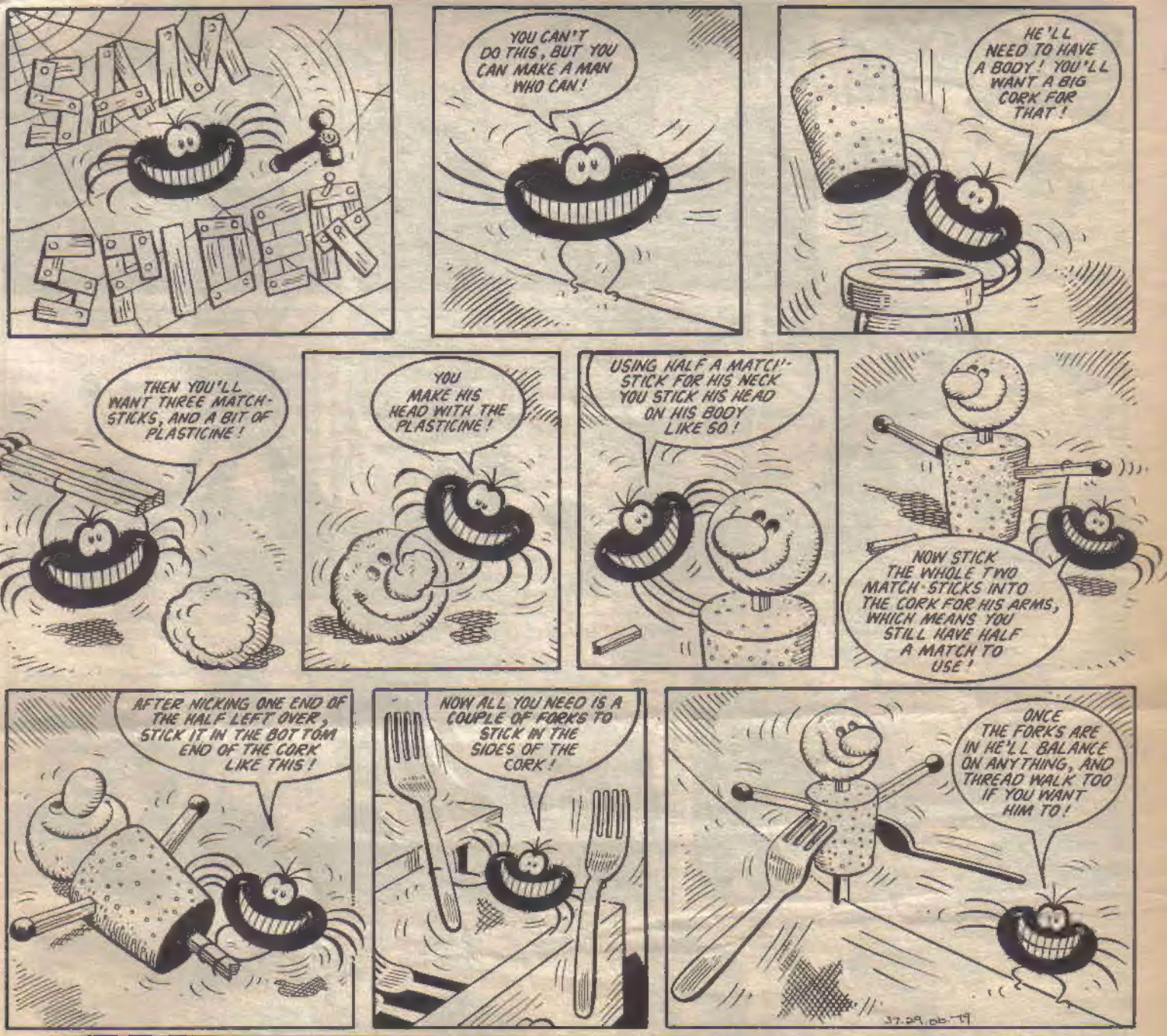
I'M A SNIPER
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, BUT YOU CAN MAKE A MAN WHO CAN!
HE'LL NEED TO HAVE A BODY! YOU'LL WANT A BIG CORK FOR THAT!
THEN YOU'LL WANT THREE MATCH-STICKS, AND A BIT OF PLASTICINE!
YOU MAKE HIS HEAD WITH THE PLASTICINE!
USING HALF A MATCH!- STICK FOR HIS NECK YOU STICK HIS HEAD ON HIS BODY LIKE SO!
NOW STICK THE WHOLE TWO MATCH-STICKS INTO THE CORK FOR HIS ARMS, WHICH MEANS YOU STILL HAVE HALF A MATCH TO USE!
AFTER NICKING ONE END OF THE HALF LEFT OVER, STICK IT IN THE BOTTOM END OF THE CORK LIKE THIS!
NOW ALL YOU NEED IS A COUPLE OF FORKS TO STICK IN THE SIDES OF THE CORK!
ONCE THE FORKS ARE IN HE'LL BALANCE ON ANYTHING, AND THREAD WALK TOO IF YOU WANT HIM TO!
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POPEYE
SPINACH
IF I STARE AT POPEYE WHILE HE EATS HIS HAMBURGER, HE'LL FEEL AWKWARD AND WON'T BE ABLE TO FINISH IT. THEN I WILL!
?
MUNCH! MUNCH!
DELICIOUS!
HOW COULD YOU EAT THAT HAMBURGER WITH ME STARING AT YOU?
IT WAS EASY, WIMPY. YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY THAT OLD TRICK ON SOMEONE ELSE!
HEY, WHO'S THAT GUY AT THE END OF THE COUNTER? I'VE SEEN HIM SOMEWHERE BEFORE!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL TRY AND STARE HIM OUT!
HERE'S YOUR SPECIAL, SIR.
THANKS.
MMM! I CAN'T WAIT TO BITE... EH?
AHEM!
BUT...
OH, NO!
HUH! I CAN'T EAT WITH THAT MAN STARING AT ME!
OH, WHAT A PITY. I'LL HAVE TO EAT IT FOR HIM.
YAAA!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED THAT ONE, WIMPY! HE LIKES A TWO-INCH-THICK SPREAD OF MUSTARD ON HIS HAMBURGER!
WATER! WATER!
I'VE JUST REMEMBERED WHERE I'VE SEEN THAT GUY BEFORE! HE'S A FIRE-EATER AT THE CIRCUS! ARF! ARF!
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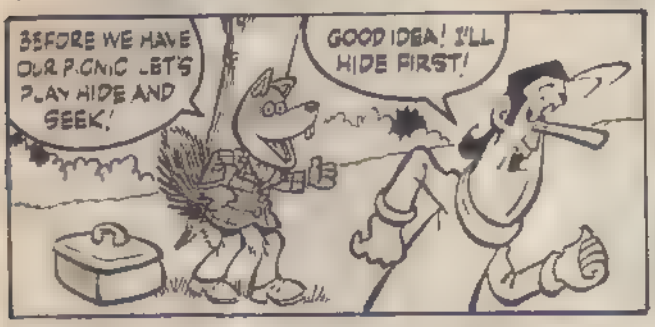
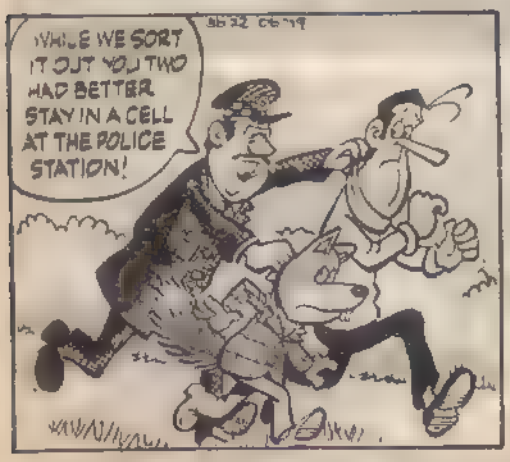
Basil Brush!





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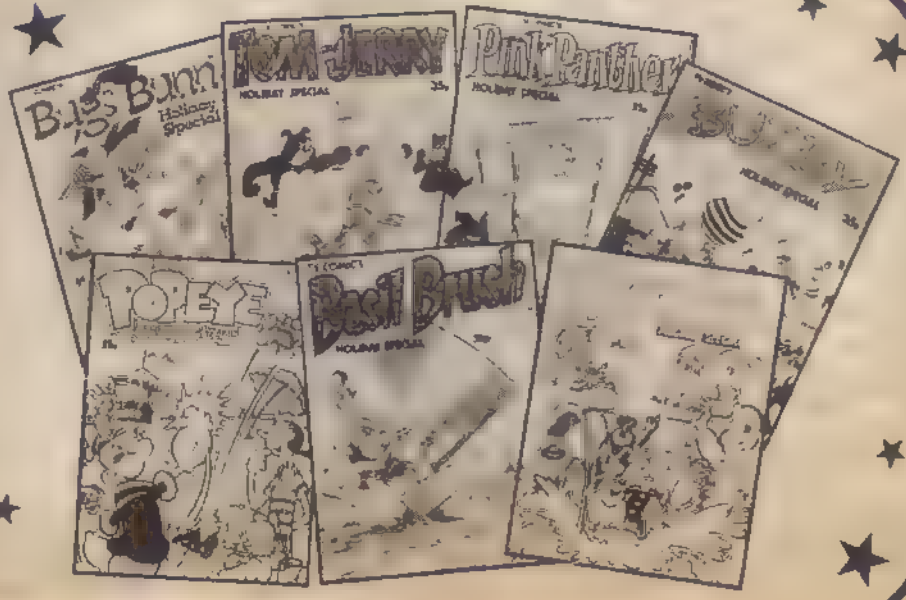
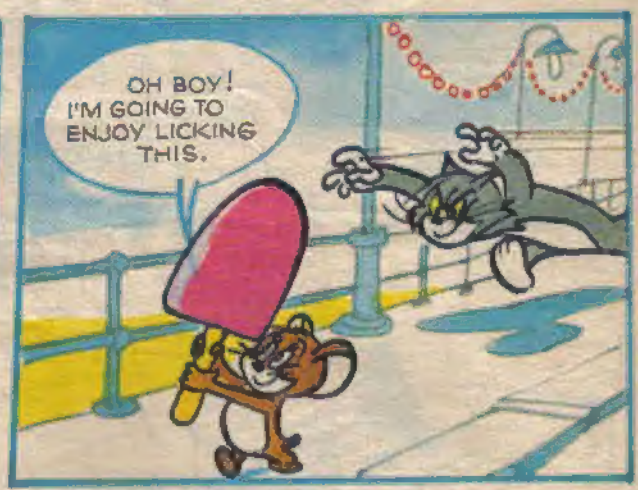


IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH
GIVE US YOUR BAT AND PUSH OFF!
I THINK THOSE TWO HAVE UPSET THEIR GAME!
STOP THAT!
BELT UP OR YOU'LL GET A BACK HANDER NEXT!
THAT DOES IT!
YOU'D BETTER START RUNNING!
IF I MIGHT HAVE A LOAN FOR A MOMENT!
WHAM! BAM! BLAM!
YAH! MISSED!
THOSE WERE JUST TO GET MY EYE IN!
THIS TIME IT'S THE REAL THING!
I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD PLAY TENNIS LIKE THAT!
THAT'S THE WAY ALL DOGS PLAY THAT'S WHY THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED ON TENNIS COURTS!

TOM and JERRY

WE'LL GET BACK TO THE KITE FLYIN', SON, THOUGH CAT FLYIN' IS MUCH MORE FUN.
BOK
HOO HOO.
WHILE TOM'S GONE I'LL NIP ALONG TO THE PROM AND TREAT MYSELF TO AN ICED LOLLY.



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MIGHTY MOTH
THAT MOTH MUST HAVE A WEAKNESS! HE CAN'T BE PERFECT! IF ONLY I COULD FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
WHILE DAD IS PLOTTING...
BOOOOM!
THAT'S ODD! MIGHTY MOTH'S DISAPPEARED!
HE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE OUT IN THIS STORM! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND THE HOUSE!
SO THERE YOU ARE!
I'VE FOUND HIS WEAKNESS! HE'S SCARED OF THUNDERSTORMS!
SO DAD WORKS THROUGH THE NIGHT...
I'LL MAKE A MACHINE THAT WILL PRODUCE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING AT THE PULL OF A LEVER!
NEXT MORNING...
NICE DAY, DAD! NASTY STORM WE HAD LAST NIGHT!
THERE'S ANOTHER NASTY ONE COMING UP!
KERASH!
VAROOM!
STOP! I CAN'T STAND IT! I MUST GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE!
'BYE-'BYE, MIGHTY MOTH. IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU!
EXCUSE ME, SIR, I'VE COME TO READ THE ELECTRICITY METER.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! YOU'VE USED 1/4 MILLION WATTS! IT'LL COST YOU A FORTUNE!
WELL TRIED, DAD! LET ME GIVE YOU A CLAP! IT'S CHEAPER THAN YOUR CLAP OF THUNDER!
GROAN!

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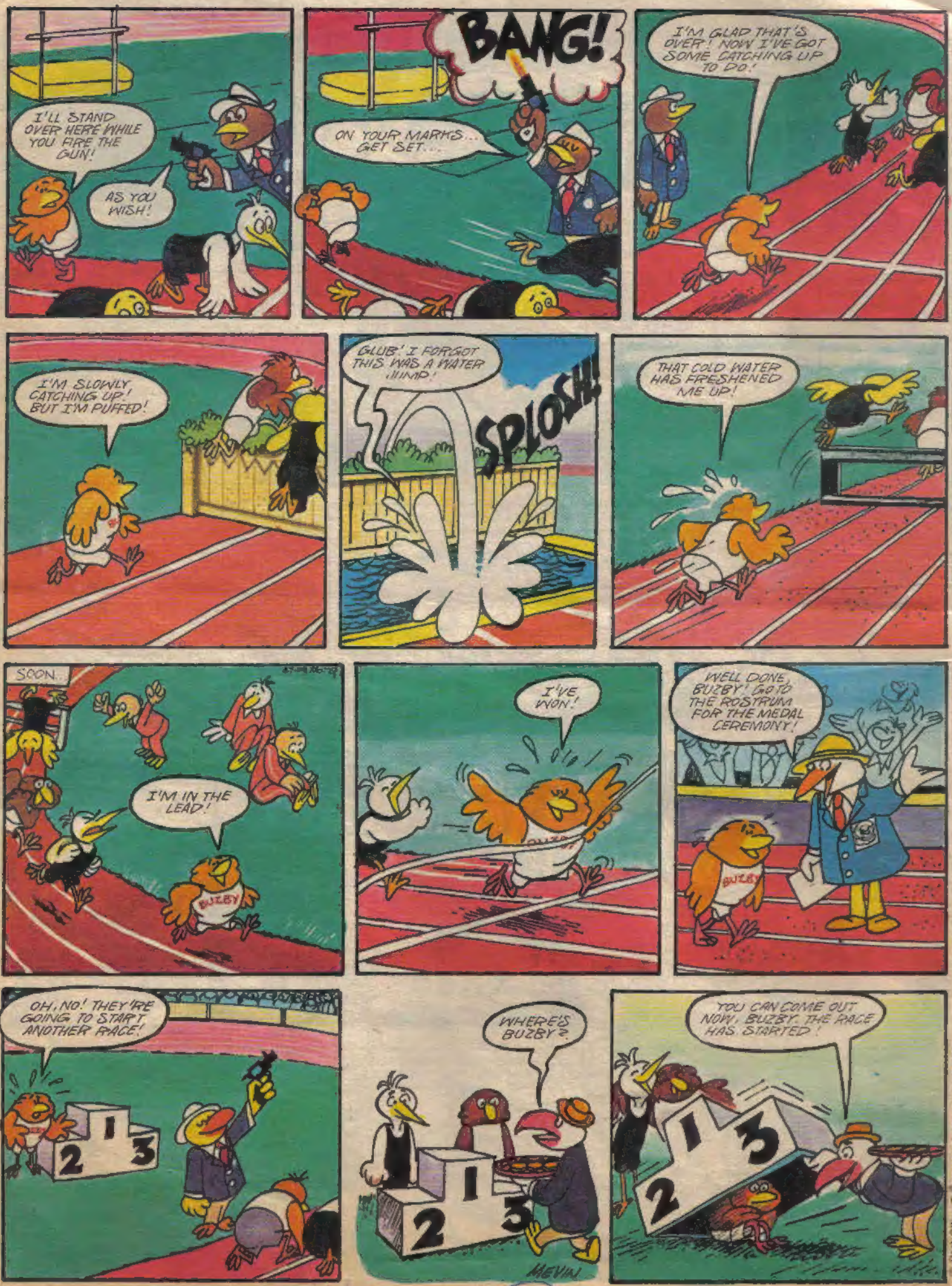
I'LL STAND OVER HERE WHILE YOU FIRE THE GUN!
AS YOU WISH!
BANG!
ON YOUR MARKS... GET SET...
I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! NOW I'VE GOT SOME CATCHING UP TO DO!
I'M SLOWLY CATCHING UP! BUT I'M PUFFED!
GLUB! I FORGOT THIS WAS A WATER JUMP!
SPLOSH!
THAT COLD WATER HAS FRESHENED ME UP!
SOON...
I'M IN THE LEAD!
BUZBY
I'VE WON!
WELL DONE, BUZBY! GO TO THE ROSTRUM FOR THE MEDAL CEREMONY!
OH, NO! THEY'RE GOING TO START ANOTHER RACE!
1
2
3
WHERE'S BUZBY?
MEVIN
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, BUZBY. THE RACE HAS STARTED!
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